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EXCALIBUR™



THE POWERFUL CAPTAIN BRITAIN, THE SHAPE-CHANGING MEGGAN, THE INTANGIBLE SHADOWCAT, THE SWASHBUCKLING NIGHTCRAWLER, THE MYSTERIOUS PHOENIX, THE EVER-UNPREDICTABLE WIDGET AND LOCKHEED THE DRAGON FORGED IN THE FIRES OF THEIR TRAGIC PASTS, THEY HAVE BANNED TOGETHER TO FIGHT A MODERN DAY CRUSADE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

HERBACY,
DEGENERATE,
DEMOCRATIC
SWINE--

-- WE WILL
TEACH YOU
TO DEFEAT THE
POWER OF THE
ETERNAL
REICH!

ALL FORCES
ATTACK--

DESTROY
EXCALIBUR!

EXCALIBUR



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IS THAT A
THREAT, HERR
REICHSFÜHRER?

WE LOVE
THREATS.

BRINGS OUT
THE VERY BEST
IN US, WOULDN'T
YOU SAY, MORGAN?

NO FAIR,
NIGHTCRAWLER,
HOBGING THE BOSS
BAD GUYS ALL
FOR YOURSELF!

I'M THE
OLDEST.

CONSIDER THIS
A PRIVILEGE OF
SENIORITY.



DON'T
BE SUCH A
GRUMP...

--THERE'S
PLENTY OF
OPPOSITION TO
GO 'ROUND,
RIGHT, DARK
TIGER?

COULDN'T
HAVE PUT IT
BETTER MYSELF
ARIZONA!

AND SO, WITH CHEERFULLY PREDICTABLE
DISPATCH AND A MODICUM OF TRULY
HONRY ONE-LINERS AND PUNS, THE
VILLAINS ARE SUITABLY TROUNCED...

...AND HANDED OVER TO THE TENDER MERCHIS OF HER BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S WEIRD HAPPENINGS ORGANIZATION (IN THE PERSON OF ITS COMMANDER, BRIGADIER ALEXANDE STUART, AND ITS POLICE LIASON, C.I.D. COMMANDER RAI THOMAS OF SCOTLAND YARD)



NO, MA'AM. SORRY, MA'AM. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

YOU HEARD CAPTAIN BRITAIN-- CUT IT OUT!







SOMEONE WILL DIE FOR THIS!

ON BEHALF OF
ST. SEARLE'S,
KATHERINE...

...WELCOME
TO OUR SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG
LADIES.

AN ERROR IN TRANSCRIPTION
THEY HAPPEN OCCASIONALLY...
GOOD HELP BEING SO HARD
TO FIND, EVEN FOR THE
MINISTRY.

THANK YOU, MISS
RUTHERFORD.

I KNOW THIS
WILL BE A
CONSIDERABLE
ADJUSTMENT
FOR YOU...

REALLY STRANGE,
THOUGH, HOW MY LETTER
OF INTRODUCTION
WAS TO "ST. CYRIL'S."

AS AN
AMERICAN
ATTENDING
A BRITISH
SCHOOL.

I CAN
HANDLE
IT.

NO WORSE THAN
THE TRANSITION I
HAD TO MAKE WHEN
I DISCOVERED I WAS
A MUTANT AND JOINED
THE X-MEN. OR LATER,
WHEN I LEARNED ABOUT
EXCALIBUR.

SINCE THEN,
HEADMISTRESS, I'VE
BEEN TO OTHER GALAXIES
AND OTHER DIMENSIONS.
I'VE MET GODS AND DEMONS.
I'VE SEEN THOSE I LOVE
DIE.

I'M SHADOWCAT.

IF I'VE LEARNED
NOTHING ELSE IN
MY LIFE...

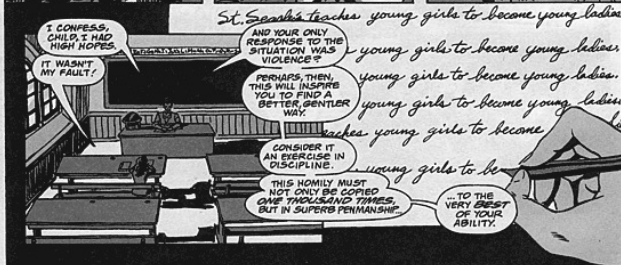
... IT'S NOW ALWAYS
NO MATTER WHAT TO
LAND ON MY FEET.

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TERRY KAWANAGH EDITOR, TOM DE FALCO PRINCIPAL
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LONDON...

THE NATIONAL GALLERY...

GIVEN THE EXTRAORDINARY VALUE OF FINE ART THESE DAYS...

...IT'S ONLY NATURAL THE RUSSIANS THAT HOUSE THEM SHOULD BECOME THE TARGETS OF THOSE WHOSE AMBITION IS TO CORNER THE MARKET...

...WITHOUT PAYING A PROVERBIAL DIME.

HILARY...

...WE ARE NOT AMUSED.

AND EVEN LESS IMPRESSED.

GIVE US A BREAK, WASH! THIS IS A STATE-OF-THE-ART SECURITY SYSTEM!

AND I WAS LED TO BELIEVE YOURS A CUTTING-EDGE GANG, WHICH IS WHY I CONSENTED TO THIS "AUDITION." AS CHANCEMAKER OF LONDON, I CAN ONLY AFFORD TO ASSOCIATE WITH THE VERY BEST.

LIFE IS TOUGH, VIX. YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LEARN TO LIVE WITH THE DISAPPOINTMENT.

HI THERE, SWEETIE. NEW IN TOWN?



I'M PHOENIX. HE'S NIGHT-CRAWLER.

WE'RE EXCALIBUR.

ALLOW US TO WELCOME YOU TO TOWN.

VIXEN'S GETTING AWAY!

I'LL CATCH HER!

CAREFUL, MEGAN!

SHE MAY HAVE NO SUPER-POWERS OF HER OWN...

...BUT SHE'S AS WILY-AND DANGEROUS--AS THEY COME!



IN HER TIME,
KITTY PRYDE
MET GODS AND
DEMONS, SAINTS
AND MADMEN.

SHE'S TRAVELED TO THE FURTHEST
REACHES OF TIME AND SPACE, AND
SAVED THE WORLD MORE TIMES
THAN SHE CARES TO COUNT.

SHE'S LED A LIFE
BEYOND MOST
PEOPLE'S WILDEST
DREAMS.



BACK IN CHICAGO, SHE WAS
SO FAR AHEAD OF HER AGE-
GROUP ACADEMICALLY, SHE
HAD VIRTUALLY NOTHING TO DO
WITH THEM.



WHEN EVERYONE ELSE WAS
GEARING UP FOR JUNIOR
HIGH...

...SHE WAS TAKING COLLEGE-
LEVEL COURSES.

AND LATER, AMONG THE X-MEN
AND EXCALIBUR, AGE DIDN'T
MATTER. ONCE SHE'D PROVED
HERSELF, SHE WAS ONE OF THE
TEAM AND THAT WAS THAT.

THIS IS DIFFERENT.

BUT NOTHING IN THAT EXPERIENCE IS THE LEAST PREPARATION FOR THESE FIRST WEEKS AT ST. SEARLES.

AND THE SPECIAL INSPIRED CRUELTY OF HER PEERS.

(THERE'S A WORD FOR IT, ACTUALLY, BUT SHE'S MUCH TOO POLITE TO USE IT.)



NO ONE SITS WITH HER AT MEALS, OR TALKS TO HER, OR SHARES THEIR CLASS NOTES, OR ACCEPTS HER OFFERS OF HELP.

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO GO WRONG AROUND HER AND EVERY TIME, SOMEHOW, IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO BE HER FAULT.

IT'S A RARE DAY, IN FACT, THAT DOESN'T FIND HER BEFORE MISS RUTHRIFORD, WRITING YET ANOTHER THOUSAND LINES (AND THE LOOK OF PROFOUND DISSAPPOINTMENT IN THE HEAD-MISTRESS'S EYES IS BY FAR THE WORST PART OF THAT PUNISHMENT TO BEAR)...

...AND, IN SURPRISINGLY SHORT ORDER, KITTY FINDS HERSELF RESTRICTED TO THE SCHOOL GROUNDS FOR THE ENTIRE TERM.

IF, SHE FIGURES, SHE LASTS THAT LONG.

OR (MORE LIKELY) DOESN'T KILL SOMEONE FIRST.



I'M SORELY
TEMPTED

NO LESS'N
HUNTSMAN AND
HER CRONIES
DESERVE.
ESPECIALLY FOR SWIPING
ONE OF MY FAVE LEATHER
JACKETS.



BUT IT
WOULD BE
WRONG.

I AM,
AFTER
ALL...

...A BONA-
FIDE CARD-
CARRYING
GOOD
GUY!



RULES!

BOUND
BY THE
RULES.

PLAY
BY THE
RULES

COURTNEY
WAS RIGHT.



BETTER BY FAR TO BE
ONE OF THE FOLKS...

...WHO
MAKE THEIR
OWN

REAL SHAME
IS...

...I THINK
I'M ACTUALLY
STARTING TO
LIKE THIS
OLD DUMP!



SOME OF THE
TEACHERS AREN'T
HALF BAD

AND MISS R.
IS A REAL GEM!

HER I'LL
MISS, BUT THE REST--
UH-OH!

MISS
RUTHERFORD'S
STILL UP.



I UNDERSTAND,
SIR ROBERT...

... BUT I'M
AT MY WIT'S
END.

IF THE
SCHOOL
DEBTS ARE
NOT PAID BY
THE END OF
THE MONTH...

... ST. SEARLE'S
WILL BE
CLOSED!



SIR ROBERT, I
AM BEGGING!

YOU'RE
OUR LAST
HOPE!

IS THERE
NO WAY?

I SEE... I SEE...



THANK
YOU, SIR
ROBERT.

FOR ALL
YOUR HELP.





FIELD HOCKEY
THIS MORNING,
GIRLS.

ONLY TODAY, LET'S KEEP
THE BROKEN BONES AND
MAJOR TRAUMA TO AN
ABSOLUTE MINIMUM.
SHALL WE?

THIS IS
A SHORT
AFTER ALL,
NOT TOTAL
WAR.



DON'T BE
TOO SURE,
MR. REEVE.

CLASS
IS A GIRL
SHY.

YOU'RE PERFECT,
HUNTSMAN, WHERE'S
PRYDE?



HER BED WASN'T
SLEPT IN LAST
NIGHT, SIR.

SOME CLOTHES
ARE MISSING,
TOO.

PERHAPS,
SIR, SHE'S
RUN AWAY?

SOME GIRLS
ARE LIKE
THAT.



BUT
NOT
ME.

I'M HERE,
SIR, AND I'LL
PLAY.

IF ANYONE'LL
HAVE ME ON
THEIR TEAM.

PRYDE!



IN THE
FLESH,
FEEBS.

YOU SHOULD'VE
KEPT ON GOING,
YANK!

I'M A CLUB'S FAN. CALL
ME A "YANKEE" ...

...THEM'S
FIGHTING
WORDS.

SHE'S TALKING
ABOUT SOME STUPID
AMERICAN GAME,
PHOEBE!

WHAT?!

BASEBALL,
ACTUALLY.

THE FIELD
WAS EMPTY
WHEN WE CAME
OUT. WHERE DID
SHE COME
FROM?





SUPPOSEDLY...

...GIRL'S FIELD HOCKEY
IS A GAME.

A JUDGMENT
MADE BY PEOPLE...

...WHO'VE
CLEARLY
NEVER SEEN
IT...

...MUCH LESS PLAYED IT.

SCORE
00



BUT FOR ALL THE
PUNISHMENT KITTY
ENDURES--

-- (WHICH IS
CONSIDERABLE)--



--AS THE
MATCH DRAWS
TO A CLOSE--

...BOTH TEAMS REMAIN LOCKED
IN A SCORELESS TIE.



